

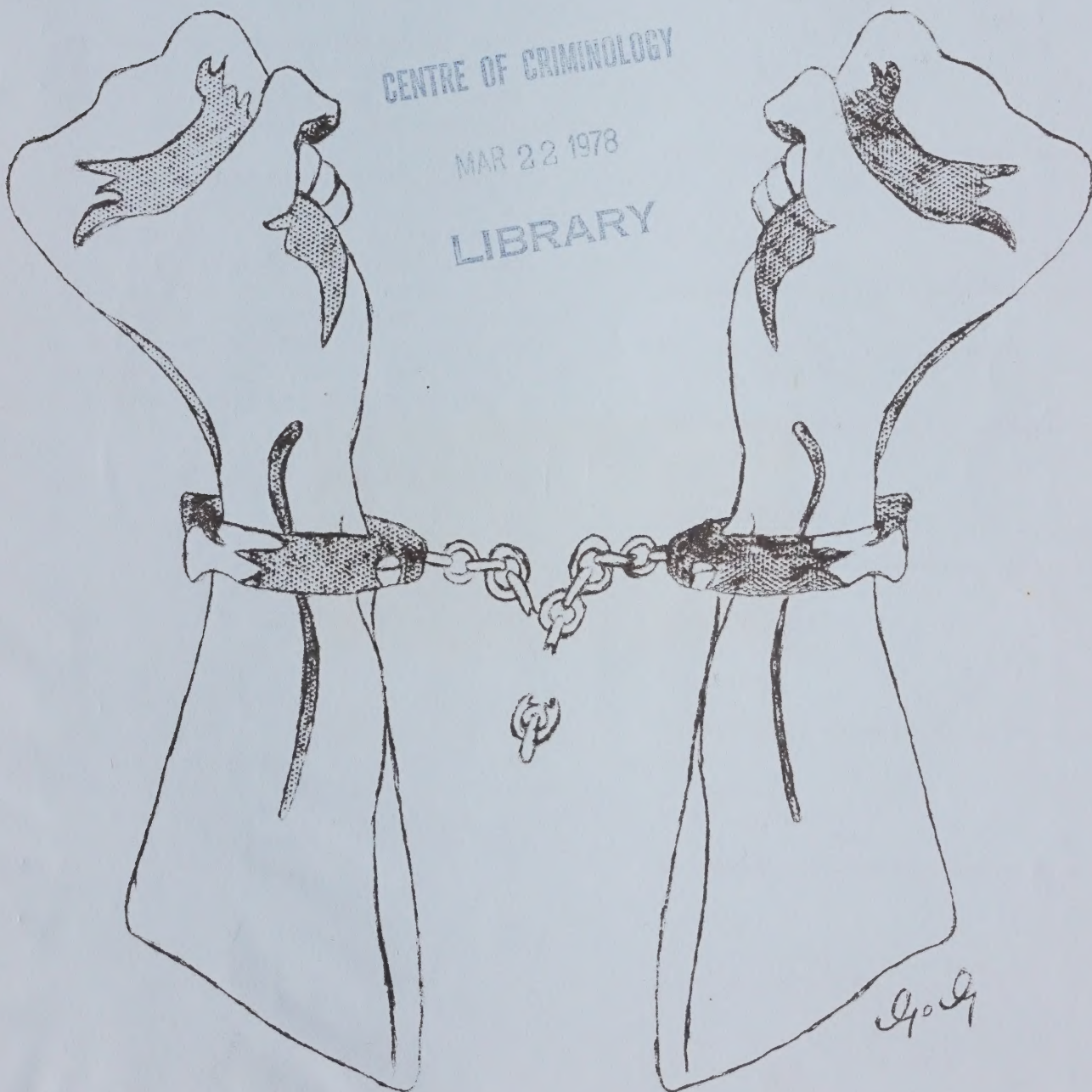
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# ADVANCE

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY

MAR 22 1978

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THE ADVANCE

The Advance is published by the inmates of Joyceville Institution in Kingston, Ontario.

Opinions expressed within the publication are those of the Author indicated and do not always agree with those of the Advance Staff and the Administration.

We, of the Advance, try to provide a means of communication between the Inmates of Joyceville Institution and the Administration, as well as the General Public. Our aim is to provide the inmate population with a medium of creative expression and communication, in order to cultivate a better understanding with the outside world.

SEND ALL DONATIONS AND INQUIRIES TO:

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KINGSTON, ONTARIO  
K7L 4X9

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February ---- March ---- Issue - 1978

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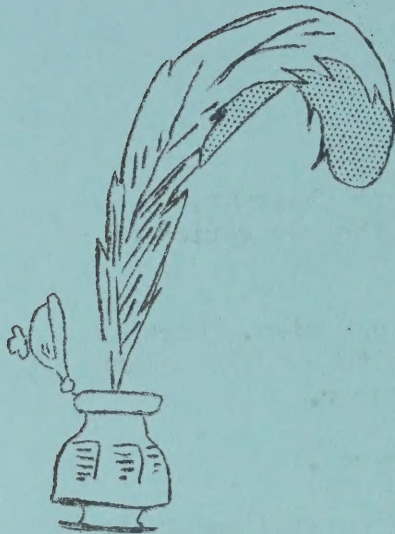
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# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir;

This is a note to thank you for a most enjoyable time at your annual Christmas party. I would like to thank you and all the people responsible for the time of fellowship. I would also like to express a special thank you to the Day Care Centre for the patience and understanding in looking after the children. I would like to wish everyone the very best in the new year.

Sincerely,  
Phyllis McDevitt

Dear Mrs. McDevitt;

I was very happy to receive your letter and have taken the liberty of showing it to the fellas who did the work in the Day Care Centre. They are extremely happy with the work they do and enjoy all the children who can come to our Family Days. They asked me to thank you for trusting them and hope that things will be very good for you and yours in this new year.

Yours truly,  
Editor

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We also received a number of Christmas cards and other greetings from our readers on the street and we would like to thank this opportunity to thank them for thinking of us at this time of year. A special thanks to Rev. Isabelle Letourneau, The St. Leonards Society of Windsor, The John Howard Society from Ottawa and Toronto as well as many others. Thank you and keep up the good work.

Editor.



Dear sir,

Further to the letter sent to you last November by our Chairman, William Outerbridge, enclosed is the first instalment in the new series of information columns outlined earlier.

We have prepared a column head which you may use if you wish. There is a full-page and a half-page version in the event you wish to cut the column in half and use it along side of something else in your paper.

We will send you the next instalment by the end of March.

In the meantime, we would appreciate it if you would be kind enough to sort out any questions you receive from your readers and forward them to us at the address listed in the column.

Yours sincerely,

B.R. Cormier  
Director of Communications

Dear Mr. Cormier,

Rather than use a separate heading, I shall just begin your first instalment immediately below my response to your letter. I am very happy to see this instalment and look forward to receiving more in the future. I will send the questions I have received to you in a separate communique. Once again thank you for this first instalment and keep up the good work.

-Editor-

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NOTE- This is the first instalment in a new series of information columns being prepared especially for inmate newspapers by the staff of the National Parole Board, Communications Divisions. Last November, the Chairman of the National Parole Board, wrote to all inmate press editors seeking their views on a proposal to prepare a periodic column dealing with parole and other releases from imprisonment, for inclusion in the inmate papers. The response received was overwhelmingly in favor of such a project, and this is the first part of that series.

The Editor

In launching a column of this kind, there are always a number of areas to cover to set the scene and explain to the reader just how the material will be presented and what it will contain. First of all, for a number of years, there has been a feeling within the Parole Board that inmates who were interviewed following parole applications just did not know very much about the

(con't)



parole system. Not only that, what they did "know", often was inaccurate and distorted hearsay and rumor picked up via the prison grapevine. This column will give the inmate accurate and unadorned straight facts. It will deal with all forms of conditional release including temporary absence, day parole, full parole and mandatory supervision. One column will be prepared each month, and it will be up to the editor of your newspaper to use it as he sees fit. In his November letter, Mr. Outerbridge informed the editors that the column would welcome questions of a general nature from readers and that these would be answered in the column. The questions, however, will have to be general not personal. Do not ask us why the Board did not give greater weight to some factor in your application for day parole, for example. Ask something that applies to inmates generally, such as: how important is having a definite job offer on the outside in granting parole, etc. In order to save time, we ask you to submit your questions to the editor of your inmate newspaper. He, in turn, will choose the ones which are more likely to affect the largest number of inmates, and send them along to us. We will answer as many as we can in the column each month. Those of you who have questions about your own personal case, should refer them to your classification officer as usual. Incidentally, we will also be pleased to receive comments on the usefulness of the column itself from time to time. (See the editor for the address)

In the past few years, there have been a number of changes to the laws and policies relative to releases from prison. In July, 1976, Parliament passed amendments to the Criminal Code that changed the length of time that had to be served before becoming eligible for parole for people convicted of murder on or after that date. In August of last year (1977), Parliament passed amendments to the Parole Act and the Penitentiary Act which affected, among other things, temporary absences, parole hearings, mandatory supervision and remission. Most of the changes affecting parole came into effect on October 15, 1977 and the others will come into force during 1978. Not all inmates will be affected by these changes since some, who were in prison before the new laws became operative, will continue to be effected by the old laws.

In the next instalment of the column we will begin dealing with the various forms of release, eligibility etc. However, before getting into this, it might be helpful to use the rest of this month's space to tell you a bit more about the Board itself.

There are 26 full-time members on the National Parole Board. The Board headquarters is in Ottawa and there are five regional offices; in Moncton, Montreal, Kingston, Saskatoon and Vancouver. At the present time, there are two full-time members in Moncton, three in Montreal, four in Kingston, four in Saskatoon and three in Vancouver. There are six permanent members in Ottawa including the chairman and vice-chairman. From time to time, temporary members are taken on to assist the workload and to fill existing vacancies.

In addition to these members, representatives of the police forces of provincial, municipal or other local governments; of local professional, trade or community associations in a region may be designated to serve on

(cont)



Board panels for that region. These people are known as regional community panel members and are appointed to act as regular board members when the Board is considering the release of a murderer, habitual criminal, dangerous sexual offender or dangerous offender. Board members are from various backgrounds, including criminology, social work, journalism etc. However, one common aspect of their life's work is their experience in dealing directly with people on an extensive basis. Their primary function as Board members is to determine if a particular inmate is ready to be released into the community. Parole decisions are based on the criteria contained in the Parole Act, as well as other conditions established by the Board. These criteria and conditions will be discussed in later columns.

(Next month: Forms of Release)

#### Editors Note:

If there are any questions with regards to the plans and information contained in the above article, please contact the editor - Donald Nielsen and he will try and explain the purpose of the new series on parole a little more fully. It is the hope of both the newspaper and members of the Inmate Committee to expand this service and possibly to include other agencies as well. These plans are still in the drawing board stage but it is the purpose of this paper to keep its readers informed and as up to date as possible. We would also like some of our outside readers to send in their questions as well. I hope that this can develop into something which will be beneficial to all. Thank you for your co-operation.

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Dear sir,

Please find enclosed a poem written to me by one of the inmates at Joyceville. I would be very pleased if you could find space for it in your upcoming issue of the "Advance". I enjoy reading your paper and I wish you much success in future endeavours. If it is too late to have this poem put in this month's Advance could you save it and print it in the next issue. Thank You.

Lamoine

Dear Lamoine,

I would like to thank you for your kind remarks about the Advance and I assure you that I will definitely find room for your poem in this issue. I know that it will add to the quality of the Advance and will personally see to it that you receive a copy. Thank you again.

-Editor-



## PRISON - A NECESSARY EVIL

Prison is a necessary but evil institution in our society. It is necessary for people who, either because of or in spite of our social system, commit acts which threaten to condemn us to a state of disorder. It is evil because our ability to tolerate someone who offends us is so low that we quickly transport him out of our immediate presence without reflecting on the fact that we may be condemning him to an even worse state of disorder.

Society seems to expect prisons to serve four major functions: first, to isolate criminals and thereby prevent harm to society; second, to punish criminals, to make them sorry for what they did; third, to reduce the likelihood of further crime; and fourth, to rehabilitate criminals, improving their capacity to function productively in society. Let us consider these four functions separately and see just how these objectives are reached if indeed they are reached at all.

Canada's prisons have been built to be a self-contained environment. Workshops, recreational areas, chapels, dining rooms and living quarters are all within the boundaries of the prison. This has been done obviously to maintain a rigid surveillance of the inmates. It totally isolates the inmate from the rest of society and therefore serves the dual purpose of isolating the criminals as well as protecting the rest of society. The only other persons an inmate can associate with are usually other inmates for they are the only residents who are there on a full-time, twenty four hour basis. Psychological bonding also takes place because inmates identify with one another because they all have some things in common; they are all deprived of their liberty, their autonomy, their economic freedom as well as the opportunity of heterosexual contact. I once read a description on the pains of prison life;

"The prisoner lives in a cage on display to every passerby. The cage contains a toilet bowl, a shelf, a desk, a chair and a cot or bunk. If the prisoner is lucky, the guards will let him out of the cage for meals and a period of exercise (a euphemism, in many cases, for walking around in a paved enclosure)." Karl Meninger, 1968.

Not all Canadian prisons are as bad as Meninger's description above but there are still others where this is exactly what it is like. So, it can be readily seen that the first of the four functions is definitely met. The prisoner is isolated and society is protected. The sociological and psychological expense to the individual is not considered to be extremely important but the effect of this isolation, whether society recognizes it or not, is severe.

A second function of our prisons is that of punishment. When a person is imprisoned for a crime, he is essentially being punished for that crime. This function as well as the third function of reducing the likelihood of further involvement in criminal activity are, in some ways, similar. While I tend to agree that an individual should be punished for his errors I also

(con't)



ask, "How much punishment is sufficient and what is the result of too much punishment?" Another, and even more important question, is, "Does the punishment of incarceration decrease the likelihood that criminal behavior will be repeated?" Unfortunately, there have been insufficient studies conducted, partly due to cost and partly because of the difficulty involved with longitudinal studies of this nature, to ascertain whether or not incarceration does reduce criminal activity. However, studies on punishment itself have shown that punishment was most effective in eliminating unwanted behavior when it was consistent, immediate and brief, and when alternative constructive behavior was positively reinforced. Findings of this sort have led researchers to believe that prisons do not reduce criminal behavior. It would seem, from these studies, that prisons and punishment are not really meeting the requirements of the third major function. With respect to the fourth function, rehabilitation of the criminal, it is generally agreed upon by most people involved with prisons that rehabilitation is a personal matter. In other words, if an inmate chooses to rehabilitate or change his ways he will do so and if he decides he does not want to change then nothing can induce him to do so. It is a matter of individual moral growth and maturity. Rehabilitation is not carried out by prisons in our present day and age, but rather in spite of them. As we have seen, the first two functions, that is, isolation and punishment, have been accomplished. The third function does not seem to be attained in our present prison system and the fourth is generally left up to the individual himself.

From this, one might say that our prisons are not working and therefore, taxpayers are spending a great deal of money uselessly. Prisons are not meeting the requirements demanded of them by society. Why not? What is being done that is wrong? What changes can be implemented to make prisons work better? Questions, questions that have been voiced many times in the past and will continue to be asked in the future. I do not have any answers, however, I do know, from experience, what happens to an individual when he comes to prison and maybe the answers lie, partially, in the prison itself and partially in the individual. Prisons are constructed to isolate inmates from the rest of society. How can one be expected to learn how to function in society if he is isolated from that very society? It becomes a vicious circle and a tragic irony.

The entire concept of imprisonment as rehabilitative is a mistake from the very beginning. Except for very few individuals, Canadian imprisonment is custody only. Prison is a dehumanizing experience and as such is a process which produces a decreased awareness of the human attributes of others and a loss of humanity in interpersonal situations. This is further reinforced by the prison system when, upon admission, the individual, for up until this point he is still to some degree and individual, is given a 'number' and all his personal possessions are taken away from him. From this point onwards, inmates are treated as numbers without unique personalities, needs, past experiences, strengths and weaknesses. While this is not true in all cases, it is true for the majority. From this point forward, he is no longer an individual, he is an inmate and therefore the same as all the rest. The

(cont)



onus now falls on that individual to show that he knows what is wrong; to show that he wishes to benefit from the system and to show that he will fight to maintain his individuality. The individual in him must constantly remain alert to change, must be ever aware of the reality of his situation and must do everything in his power to remain an individual. If he does only the will of others or falls into the monotony of prison life, the dull, daily routine will soon swallow him as it has numerous others and he will find himself without an identity.

The struggle for identity is a lifelong struggle for all people in all walks of life. A prison environment intensifies that struggle. The extreme nature of this environment provides the unique opportunity through its adversity to forge a strong, wise, mellowed and humane identity or, tragically, the very opposite -- men who imprison themselves in their non-identity long after the walls and barbed wire have faded from view.

-Donald Nielsen-

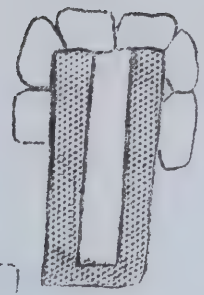
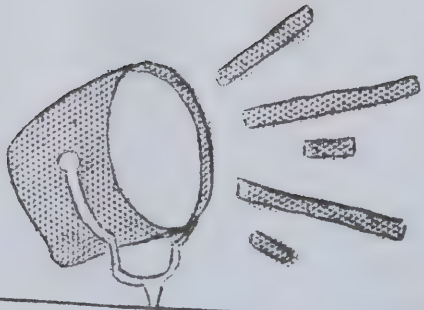
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"The system here is rigid, strict and hopeless solitary confinement. I believe it in its effects to be cruel and wrong. In its intentions I am well convinced that those who devised this system and those benevolent gentlemen who carry it into execution do not know what they are doing. I hold this slow and daily tampering with the mysteries of the brain to be immeasurably worse than any torture of the body. It exhorts few cries that human ears can hear. Therefore I am the more to denounce it as a secret and cruel punishment that slumbering humanity is not roused up to stay.

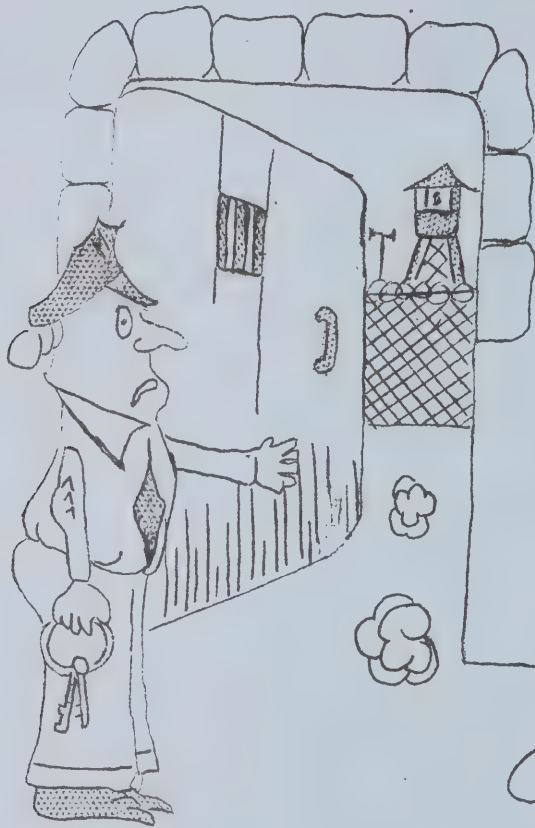
-Charles Dickens-

Mr. Dickens made this statement in 1867 after a visit to Kingston Penitentiary. It is funny that as far back as then this place was recognized as a very cruel and inhuman place yet, nothing has been done to rectify the problem. Kingston Penitentiary, like a large number of the older, archaic prisons in Canada, is still operative and is still having its effect upon the minds of men. When will the rest of society come to realize that prison is not the solution.





The Adventures of JIMMY SET.



By:  
E. Stein  
78

"Funny... I never knew we had  
a cross-country team!"



## "MARIJUANA, AN ALTERNATIVE"

Another minority trying to gain acceptance in these the late '70's is the "Smoke Generation". While our fathers and forefathers indulged in habitual drinking, we were taught that smoking marijuana is evil. Modern day enlightenment has shown us otherwise. In fact, with reliable research techniques, it has been proven time and again the 'grass' is less harmful to the human body than either alcohol, cigarettes or even caffeine. Yet, alcohol and cigarettes are both controlled and taxed by the government. Substances such as caffeine are sold on the supermarket shelves.

At a Liberal Party rally to scrape up needed votes for the coming election, it has been again suggested to remove marijuana from the narcotics section of the Criminal Code. Removing it from the Criminal Code and placing it under the Food and Drug Act is an intelligent and much needed move. Marijuana has no business being ranked with the likes of heroin and morphine as a narcotic because it is not physically addicting. However, don't be fooled by the incumbent party's show of liberalism. Four years ago, in order to gain the youthful vote, they made the same promises and as yet have not acted on them.

Numerous scare tactics have been employed in the past and during the present to discourage the use of marijuana. As yet, none of these have proven true under close examination of the details and the facts. In the 1940's, marijuana was depicted as the killer weed in numerous movies and films. Perhaps the best known of these was one called "Reefer Madness". In this film, one tokes of puff of marijuana would cause instant madness or some other form of social deviancy. We know now that this contention is utterly ridiculous. We've stopped using empty warnings since then and have progressed to the half truth and, at times, devious use of scientific methods with respect to scare tactics concerning marijuana. A prime example of this is a study done at the University of Toronto in 1976. This study states that marijuana use destroys neurons (neurons conduct impulses in our bodies to the brain). On the surface, this statement is correct. However, the study neglects to mention that all ingestion into the body destroys neurons. Whether we are smoking grass or eating too much sugar, we will lose these neurons. Only a chronic rate of loss of neurons should be worried about. This chronic rate of loss is found in glue sniffing and heavy use of alcohol just as it is from smoking grass. So, in a sense, this is the same scare tactic which was employed thirty years ago.

Eventually we will see the day when marijuana is a legitimate commodity. Already in the U.S. certain states have legalized the use of marijuana in ones own home, Alaska is an example of this relaxed attitude towards marijuana use. In the new U.S. Criminal Code there will be a fine for the possession of marijuana under one ounce. The next logical step from there will be total legalization and control similar to alcohol and tobacco. In 1974, the LeDain Commission on drug use, here in Canada, saw no reason for marijuana not to be placed under the Food and Drug Act in order to reduce the penalty for its use. This has yet to be done. Consequently, the 1.5 million marijuana smokers in Canada face harsh criminal prosecution for their enjoyment of a

(con't)



plant less harmful than either alchohol or tobacco.

By writing this I am not advocating the wide spread use of marijuana to those not associated with it. I am stressing that as an adult one should be able to use it without being branded as a criminal or a deviant by the government. I personally saw alchohol kill my father while he was still in his 40's and for me, personaaly, alchohol has left a stigma on my conscience and, due to this, I turn away from booze as a form of enjoyment. In our pleasure oriented society, one which meters unpleasantness and frustration, I develop a happier mood through the use of marijuana in lieu of alchohol. For me, it accentuates sexual encounters, brightens creativity, and places one in a temporary but slight euphorea. It is not physically addictive, does not make one prone to violence and, by itself, will not lead to the use of heavier drugs.

Due to the sensitive nature of my incarceration, under the control of the parole and prison officials, I feel that I cannot sign my name to this article as it may alert those persons to my sympathies and diminish my chances of favorable considerations when the day arrives. Fear of reprisal keeps the majority of the people from being outspoken on the subject. Silence keeps marijuana from being legalized.

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The Smoke Off

© Shel Silverstein

In the laid-back California town of sunny San Rafael  
Lived a girl named Pearley Sweetcake, you prob'ly knew her well  
She'd been stoned fifteen of her eighteen years and the story was widely told  
that she could smoke 'em faster than anyone could roll  
Her legend finally reached New York, that Grove Street walk-up flat  
where dwelt The Calistoga Kid, a beatnik from the past  
with long browned lightnin' fingers he takes a cultured toke  
And says, "Hell, I can roll 'em faster, Jim, than any chick can smoke!"

So a note gets sent to San Rafael, "For the Championship of the World  
The Kid demands a smoke off!" "Well, bring him on," says Pearl,  
"I'll grind his fingers off his hands, he'll roll till he drops!"  
Says Calistog, "I'll smoke that twist till she blows up and pops!"  
So they rent out Yankee Stadium and the word is quickly spread  
Come one, come all, who walk or crawl, price - just two lids a head  
and from every town and hamlet, over land and sea they speed  
The world's greatest dopers, with the worlds greatest weed  
Hashishers from Morrocco, hemp smokers from Peru  
And the Shamnicks from Bagun who puff the deadly Pugaroo  
And those who call it Light of Life and those who call it boo.

(con't)



See the dealers and their ladies wearing turquoise, lace and leather  
See the narcos and the closet smokers puffin' all together  
From the teenies who smoke legal to the ones who've done some time  
To the old man who smoked 'reefer' back before it was a crime  
and the grand old house that Ruth built is filled with smoke and cries  
of fifty thousand screaming heads all stoned out of their minds  
And they play the national anthem and the crowds let out a roar  
as the spotlights hit the Kid and Pearl, ready for their smokin' war  
At a table piled up high with grass, as high as a mountain peak  
just tops and buds of the rarest flowers, not one stem, branch or seed.

Maui Wowie, Panama Red and Acapulco Gold  
Kif from East Afghanistan and rare Alaska Cold  
sticks from Thailand, Ganja from the Islands, Bangkok's Bloomin' Best  
and some of that wet imported shit that capsized off Key West  
Oaxacan tops and Kenya Bhang and Riviera Fleurs  
and that rare Manhattan Silver that grows down in the New York sewers  
And theres bubblin' ice-cold lemonade and sweet grapes by the bunches  
Ther's Hershey's bars and Oreos, 'case anybody gets the munchies  
And The Calistoga Kid he sneers, and Pearley she just grins  
and the drums roll low and the crowd yells, "GO!" and the worlds first smoke  
off begins.

Kid flicks his magic fingers once and ZAP that first joints rolled  
Pearl takes one drag with her mighty lungs and WOOSH that roach is cold  
then The Kid he rolls his super bomb that'd paralyze a moose  
and Pearley takes one super hit and SLURP that bomb's defused  
Then he rolls three in just ten seconds and she smokes 'em up in nine  
And everyone sits back and says, "This just might take some time."  
See the blur of flyin' fingers and the red coal brunin' bright  
As the night turns into morning and the morning fades to night  
And the autumn fades to summer and a whole damn year is gone  
But the two still sit on that roach-filled stage, smokin' and rollin' on  
with trembling hands he rolls his jays with fingers blue and stiff  
She coughs and stares with bloodshot gaze, and puffs through blistered lips  
and as she reaches out her hands for another stick of gold  
The Kid he rasps, "Goddamn it, wench, there's nothin' left to roll!"  
"Nothin' left to roll," screams Pearl. "Is this some twisted joke?"  
"I didn't come here to fool around, man, I come here to smoke!"  
And she reaches 'cross the table and she grabs his bony sleeves  
and she crumble his body between her hands like dried and brittle leaves  
Flickin' out his teeth and bones like useless stems and seeds  
Then she rolls him in a Zig Zag and lights him like a roach  
and the fastest man with the fastest hands goes up in a puff of smoke.

In the laid-back California town of sunny San Rafael  
lives a girl named Pearley Sweetcake, you prob'ly know her well  
She's been stoned twenty-one of her twenty-four years, and the story's widely told  
How she can still smoke them faster than anyone can roll  
While off in New York City on a street that has no name  
There's the hands of The Calistoga Kid in the Viper Hall of Fame  
and beneath his fingers there's a little golden scroll  
that says, "BEWARE OF BEIN' THE ROLLER WHEN THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT TO ROLL."



### OLD PRISONER

Looking down  
With regretful eyes,  
Wondering why,  
He told all those lies.

His eyes then fill  
with flowing rivers  
His mind so mixed up  
as he shivers.

His shoulders hung over  
Wrinkles show his age  
The years he's spent  
In that cage.

His crime was committed  
So very long ago  
He'll be out soon  
With a lot of seeds to sow.

Nancy Solosky  
Toronto Star



### ON BEING A GUARD

I work as a guard  
Cause I can be trusted  
I sit for eight hours  
And am frequently dusted  
You know I'm clean-living  
Cause I've never been busted  
I dream of excitement  
Cause that's what I've lusted  
But I work as a guard  
And my dreams are combusted  
I'm telling you now  
That I'm really disgusted  
My mind's not gone yet  
It's just that it's rusted.

Brian Edwards  
Toronto Sun





# SPECTRUM OF LOVE

## I LOVE YOU

There is a much greater motivation than simply my spoken words. For me to love is to commit myself, freely and without reservation. I am sincerely interested in your happiness and wellbeing. What ever your needs are, I will try to fulfill them and will bend in my values depending on the importance of your need. If you are lonely and need me, I will be there. If in that loneliness you need to talk, I will listen. If you need to listen, I will talk. If you need the strength of human touch, I will touch you. If you need to be held, I will hold you. I will lie naked in body with you if that be your need. If you need fulfillment of the flesh, I will give you that also, but only through my love.

I will try to be content with you so that you will understand the core of my personality and from that understanding you can gain strength that I am acting as me. I may falter with my moods. I may project, at times, a strangeness that is alien to you which may bewilder or frighten you. There will be times when you question my motives. But because people are never constant and are as changeable as the seasons I will try to build up within you a faith in my fundamental attitude and show you that my inconsistency is only for the moment and not a lasting part of me. I will show you love now. Each and every day, for each day is a lifetime. Every day we live, we learn more how to love. I will not deter my love nor neglect it, for if I wait until tomorrow, tomorrow never comes. It is like a cloud in the sky, passing by. They always do you know.

If I give you kindness and understanding, then I will receive your faith. If I give hate and dishonesty, I will receive your distrust. If I give you fear and am afraid, you will become afraid and fear me. I will give you what I need to receive.

To what degree ( amount ) I give love is determined by my own capability. My capability is determined by the environment of my past experience and my understanding of love, truth and God. My understanding is determined by my parents, friends, places I have lived and been. All experiences that have fed into my mind from living.

I will give you as much love as I can. If you will show me how to give more, then I will give more. I can only give as much as you need to receive or allow me to give. If you receive all that I give, then my love is endless and fulfilled. If you receive a portion of my love, then I will give others the balance that I am capable of giving. I must give all that I have, being what I am.

(con't)



Love is universal. Love is the movement of life. I have loved a boy, a girl, my parents, art, nature. All things in life I find beautiful. No human being or society has the right to condemn any kind of love have or my way of expressing it, if I am sincere, sincerity being the honest realization of myself and there is no hurt or pain intentionally involved in my life or any life my life touches.

I want to become a truly loving spirit. Let my words, if I must speak, become a restoration of your soul. But when speech is silent, does a man project the great depth of his sensitivity. When I touch you, or kiss you, or hold you, I am saying a thousand words.

-Author Unknown-

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THERE IS NO DIFFICULTY THAT ENOUGH LOVE WILL NOT CONQUER,  
NO DISEASE THAT ENOUGH LOVE WILL NOT HEAL,  
NO DOOR THAT ENOUGH LOVE WILL NOT OPEN,  
NO GULF THAT ENOUGH LOVE WILL NOT BRIDGE,  
NO WALL THAT ENOUGH LOVE WILL NOT THROW DOWN,  
NO SIN THAT ENOUGH LOVE WILL NOT REDEEM.

IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE HOW DEEPLY SEATED MAY BE THE  
TROUBLE, HOW HOPELESS THE OUTLOOK, HOW MUDDLED THE  
TANGLE, HOW GREAT THE MISTAKE. A SUFFICIENT REAL-  
IZATION OF LOVE WILL DISSOLVE IT ALL.

IF ONLY YOU COULD LOVE ENOUGH YOU WOULD BE  
THE HAPPIEST AND MOST POWERFUL BEING IN THE WORLD.

-EMMET FOX-



## MY WIFE AND I

She was the apple of my eye  
And I took her to me "till I die"  
We wanted all the things in life  
Together we would conquer strife

Although we knew we'd need much more  
To children we'd not close the door  
The need of these was that which led  
To the knowledge that we should wed.

We were sure we did not tarry  
And went to church where we did marry  
Together we'd be until the end  
As towards our goal we'd wend.

'Twas with sorrow of breaking heart  
When came the time for us to part  
To be raised again to ecstasy  
When I'd come home, my wife to see.

Then children came and 'twas not long  
That others said "You are so wrong"  
We saw no wrong in what we'd done  
Nor that some day we'd ne'er be one.

'Tho she has left and so have they  
To live and grow, but just which way ?  
Who will help them stave off strife  
While I must stay here all my life ?

### ESCAPE

When I sat in the courtroom dark and drear  
My sentence passed was so all would fear  
"For all your life you'll not be free"  
My family and friends all cringed from me.

Ere long there came a night so clear  
So still my heartbeat I could hear  
How I longed to once again be free  
With a family and friends to cling to me.

Twas then when I saw the moon so bright  
I seemed to lose all of my fright  
For I'd found a way to make me free  
My family and friends to see.

From out of my cell I began to slink  
Then stopped--close by the shadows brink  
A nervousness came over me  
Twas the need of a family and friends to see

And I know it was no time at all  
That I came upon that outer wall  
To climb the wall will take some might  
But a family and friends were in my sight.

I gained the top and went over the side  
I went real fast and did not hide  
My family's asleep and my friends alright  
To see them so gives me delight.

Many times I've been brought back to sink  
But just like the horse that will not drink  
My escape I make time after time--in vain  
For they ring that morning bell again.



## THE FEAR THAT CHEATS US OF LOVE

In wanting to make others like us, we may be making it impossible for them to love us, says a psychologist who believes that if we wish to be loved, we must first prove that we have the courage to be known.

by Sidney M. Jourard, Ph.D.

If we want to be loved, we must disclose ourselves. If we want to love someone, he must permit us to know him. This would seem to be obvious. Yet most of us spend a great part of our lives thinking up ways to avoid becoming known. Indeed, most of human life is best described as impersonation. We are role players, every one of us. We say that we feel things we do not feel. We say that we believe things we do not believe. We pretend that we are loving when we are full of hostility. We pretend that we are calm and indifferent when we actually are trembling with anxiety and fear. We not only conceal ourselves, we also usually assume that the other person is in hiding. We are wary of him because we take it for granted that he too will frequently misrepresent his real feelings, his intentions or his past, since we so often are guilty of doing those very things ourselves. Of course we cannot tell even the people we know and love everything we think or feel. But our mistakes are nearly always in the other direction. Even in families-- good families-- people wear masks a great deal of the time. Children don't know their parents; parents don't know their children. Husbands and wives are often strangers to each other.

Why is this so? For a great variety of reasons, some obvious, some not; some sensible, some profoundly harmful. But the most important reason springs from the very nature of the human enterprise itself. Paradoxically, we fail to disclose ourselves to other people because we want so much to be loved. Because we feel that way, we present ourselves as someone we think can be loved and accepted, and we conceal whatever would mar that image. If we need to believe that we are without hostile impulses, that we are morally superior to other people, we won't give anything away that spoils that image. Still another reason we don't disclose ourselves is that we were never taught how. On the contrary, unless we were very lucky as children, we were taught more about how to conceal ourselves from other people than about how to disclose ourselves. And we are still playing roles that we adopted almost before we can remember. Finally, we are uncertain about our roles as men and women, and this uncertainty confuses us about how to communicate with those we love. What is it to be a good husband, a good wife, a good father, a good mother? What is it to be a man, a woman? If people find it too difficult to impersonate the ideal version of "masculine" and "feminine" current in their time, they will hide their deviant attitudes.

Men hide what prevents them from seeming strong and masculine. Our researches showed that in general men tend to disclose considerably less than women do - and are told less. Often fathers seem to be the last to know anything subjective about their children; they talk a lot less about themselves to their sons and daughters than mothers do. All this may be changing for the young;

(con't)

but males 30 and over have been brought up in a world in which they have often been taught to hide their feelings of weakness, their fears and their hurts, in order to appear tough, achieving, unsentimental. What is truth about ourselves? We often don't know ourselves. But if I feel so safe in your presence that I am willing to try to disclose myself to you, I'll find out about myself by talking about how I feel and what I need and whether my needs are defensible. When we cannot communicate we not only fail to have access to our inner selves but we also are under psychic and bodily stress. It's hard work trying not to be known and it brings a lot of patients to doctors and therapists.

Perhaps the most important reason for self-disclosure is that without it we cannot truly love. How can I love a person I don't know? How can the other person love me if he doesn't know me? Indeed, we often marry strangers. In our society people commonly marry in a romantic haze. They marry an image, not a person - an image spun out of their own needs and fantasies. Often a courtship, instead of being a period of mutual exposure of the self and study of the other, is a period of mutual deception, a period in which the couple construct false public selves. It is not rare for a person to fall in love with, court and marry someone and then much later come face to face with that person's real self and wonder, How did I ever get joined with him? The wife who takes too little interest in sex may really be complaining that the man is a stranger who comes to her without disclosure of himself, a stranger with whom she feels no bond. Sex deteriorates when a couple cannot establish a close, mutually revealing, nonsexual relationship; the very defences one uses to keep from being known and possibly hurt by the spouse one cannot understand are the same defences that impedes spontaneity in sex. Parents and children too need to know each other. Most mothers love their children, but the children may be languishing emotionally because the mother does not know or will not learn what each child needs from her to grow, to become a loving person. Self-disclosure is as important a part of growing as it is of love, and growth is a part of change. The real self is continually evolving. One's needs, wishes, feelings, values, goals and behavior all change with age and experience.

What is it we must be able to trust the other person to do? To be patient and gentle while we are exploding in wrath? Of course not. What we need is to know that he will neither belittle, betray, nor unjustly punish us; that he will respond to us honestly, see us as real and in turn respond to us really and honestly. If we would be trusted, we must be trustworthy; and we demonstrate that first by being honest ourselves and then by being honest in our responses. It became apparent early in my researches that disclosure begets disclosure and secrecy begets secrecy.

Self-disclosure comes too from a grace that I can only call flexibility. We need to abandon our fears that the other person will grow away from us or leave us and replace these fears with a genuine concern for his growth and happiness. Husbands and wives often feel they love each other when they mean they want to possess each other. This is not love. People who love each other will be genuinely concerned about each other's welfare. They will actively want the other to grow, even if it shakes their own security. In fact, a good relationship of any kind is one that can be re-invented if necessary, one that

(con't)



carries within it always the seeds of new growth. There will always be the loneliness of never wholly reaching those we love. Loneliness is not a curable disease of human beings. But we can ameliorate it, and it may indeed be growing less instead of greater. Certainly the young are much more candid about sexual matters, morality, radical politics, the way they think of each other, than people used to be; and they don't have their elders' inability to communicate across national boundaries, sex boundaries, race and class boundaries. Families too may become different, less well defined, less traditional, more open to the world.

In any case we need people, in families and out, who will talk freely enough to help one another explore for new understanding, new ways of living, new ways to love and grow. Self-disclosure is a way of sharing, a way of learning from each other.

Submitted by an outside reader.

\*\*\*\*\*

"TO LAMOINE"

Upon seeing you to-night I got to thinking  
That the time we spent together was so small  
And it seems most of your feelings are spent in waiting  
Do you ever wonder "Is he worth it all?"

Now I'm back here in my cell and I feel lonely  
I feel sad for all the things I didn't say,  
Like to tell you all the ways I really care for you  
Ot to thnk you girl for coming all this way.

Upon seeing you to-night I got to thinking  
About the side of love that you must really miss  
For it seems most of your feelings are sent in letters  
Did I ever say "I'm sorry for all of this?"

Did I ever say I'm sorry for the hurting  
For all the long and lonely nights I've put you through  
But more important did I ever say to you Lamoine  
That the thing I want most in life is you?

Rod

# LIFER'S GROUP

As the majority of you are aware of, the newly formed Lifer's Group here at Joyceville was involved with the Christmas Family Day. This involvement included the collecting donations, buying gifts and distributing these gifts to the children on family day.

On behalf of the Lifer's Group, I would like to take this opportunity to extend our thanks to all of those who took part in the Family Day activities. First of all, to Norm LaRose and Johnnie Simard who put on the puppet show, secondly, to Bill MacDonald who acted as our Santa Claus and who gave some eighty little ones a very nice time and a happy surprise - as some of you may have noticed, Bill's hair has turned a little bit grey, no doubt from all the action and effort he put into this day. I would also like to thank all the other fellas who participated in making this a good day for everyone.

I think the biggest vote of thanks should go to the inmates who gave their money in donations to the children. This was our first project as a group and, because the guys were so kind and generous in their donations we were very pleased with the success of this first effort. We have no one to thank but the people who made it all possible.

We collected \$1200.00, \$1050.00 of which was cleared by regional. With a big effort and a lot of work by the Recreation Department, we obtained eighty toys for the sum of \$1150.00. We were very lucky in that we were looking for quality toys and came up with better than we had hoped for. If any one wishes to see the receipts and how the money was actually broken up for purchasing these toys you are welcome to see them at any time. We hope that we made this Christmas a little happier for everyone and look forward to doing the same again next year.

The purpose of the Lifer's Group is one of self-development and working together within the community. We hope that in the future we will be able to take on projects that will be helpful to the whole population. A project which we are hoping to undertake is concerned with the sale of seasonal cards, for example, birthday cards, Christmas cards, etc. which we hope could be done on a full time basis. This is just one of many ideas which the group has and would like to implement however, we will have to wait until approval has been granted.

I hope that we will have an answer to this proposed suggestion in the near future, it is our purpose to keep the population informed with regards to any and all developments as they become available to us. Once again thank you all for your help with Family Day.

Bob MacDonald  
Chairman  
Lifeservers Group



### SOMETIME

Sometime, when you're feeling important,  
Sometime, when your ego's in bloom,  
Sometime, when you take it for granted  
You're the best qualified in the room,  
Sometime, when you feel that you're going  
Would leave an unfillable hole,  
Just follow this simple instruction,  
And see how it humbles your soul:

Take a bucket and fill it with water,  
Put your hand in it, up to the wrist,  
Pull it out and the hole that remains  
Is a measure of how you'll be missed.  
You may splash all you please when you enter,  
You may stir up the water galore,  
But stop, and you'll find in a minute  
That it looks quite the same as before.  
The moral in this quaint example,  
Is do the best that you can,  
Be proud of yourself, but remember,  
There is no indispensable man.

-Anonymous-

### THE WAY IT IS

A MAN KNOCKED AT THE HEAVENLY GATE,  
HIS FACE WAS SCARRED AND OLD,  
HE STOOD BEFORE THE MAN OF FATE,  
FOR ADMISSION TO THE FOLD.  
"WHAT HAVE YOU DONE," ST. PETER ASKED,  
"TO GAIN ADMISSION HERE ?"  
"I HAVE BEEN IN THE PEN, SIR,  
FOR MANY AND MANY A YEAR."  
THE PEARLY GATES SWUNG OPEN WIDE,  
ST. PETER TOUCHED THE BELL,  
"COME IN AND CHOOSE YOUR HARP," HE SAID.  
"YOU'VE HAD YOUR SHARE OF HELL !"

THE HANDS OF TIME AND SPACE THROW  
MUCH INTO MY FACE.

IT HOLDS MANY PAINS SUFFERED,  
THAT ALWAYS SEEM TO BE BUFFERED:

JOYOUS MOMENTS OF LAUGHTER,  
THAT LEAVE RIGHT AFTER.

NO BLACK, NO WHITE,  
NO LEFT, NO RIGHT,  
NO DARK, NO LIGHT.

TAKEN FROM THE 'TELESCOPE' 1966

THROUGH IT ALL I REMAIN IMMUNE  
LIKE A FOOL OR BUFFOON.

I WISH MY MIND COULD FIND A NOTION  
TO PLACE IN MY HEART SOME EMOTION.

BOB MARASARZ

## BANKRUPTCY

What is bankruptcy and what role does it play on my financial situation ? Here are different ways to look at your problems from articles that provide an insight to personal bankruptcy. These articles were taken from The Financial Post, Canadian Law and The Canadian Book of Money.

Bankruptcy proceedings are open to individuals as well as to companies. To quote from a statement a judge in a bankruptcy case \* "... if a debtor is so burdened by debts that he cannot properly support his family or otherwise perform the other ordinary duties of citizenship, he is entitled to go into bankruptcy because of such debts, whatever the debts are, whether arising from a judgement with respect to a motor vehicle accident or how-ever they may arise ".

VOLUNTARY ASSIGNMENT A debtor, knowing that he will not be able to meet his financial obligations as they become due, may on his own accord make an assignment of his property to the Official Receiver in Bankruptcy for the district. This official then appoints a custodian who will take charge of the debtors business until the creditors appoint a trustee who will complete the dissolution of the business.

On a personal bankruptcy you must first make an application to a Private Trustee ( Accountant ) and then pay the standard fee of \$ 550.00. The Trustee then makes an appointment will all your creditors who wish to contest your accounts by registered mail and the standard declaration in the local newspaper. This appointment is usually in a local hotel for a gathering of all those concerned and your Trustee is present with the Official Receiver in Bankruptcy.

ACTS OF BANKRUPTCY. An act of bankruptcy is some act by the debtor which constitutes grounds for a creditor to demand bankruptcy proceedings. The following are considered acts of bankruptcy:

- \* A voluntary assignment
- \* A fraudulent transfer by the debtor of part or all of his property.
- \* A fraudulent preference to one or more particular creditors.
- \* An attempt to abscond.
- \* An attempt to remove his goods with intent to defraud his creditors.
- \* A bulk sale of his goods contrary to the Bulk Sales Act.
- \* Ceasing to pay his liabilities as they become due.

In short what they are saying is make a legit application for Bankruptcy.

Duties of the Trustee. The trustee is an officer of the court who takes charge of the debtors business and administers it as trustee for the creditors. The Bankruptcy Act prescribes the powers and duties of the trustee. In brief, the trustee either carries on the business (If Any ) for the benefits of the creditors. This is really only applicable to those in business but not in a personal bankruptcy. Priorities as to claims are prescribed by the Bankruptcy Act.

It takes approximately one year to have your estate cleared up by the Supreme Court of Ontario. Don't be in any rush !

continued ....



### Discharge From Bankruptcy :

The effect of a discharge from bankruptcy is to free the debtor from any unpaid portion of his debts after the trustee has disposed of the debtors assets. Subject to certain provisions of the Act, a discharge debtor may commence his business life anew.

After three months and within a period of twelve months following bankruptcy, the trustee will apply to the court for a hearing of an application for the bankrupt debtors discharge, at which time he will present a report on the debtors affairs. The debtors and his creditors will be notified of the hearing.

After hearing the report, the court may grant the discharge if it is shown that the debtor's bankruptcy has been due to misfortune and not to dishonesty. The court will generally refuse a discharge if the unsecured creditors have not received at least fifty cents on the dollar, or if the bankrupt is guilty of some offence in connection with his solvency as laid down in the Act.

In some cases a " conditional discharge may be granted. A discharge in bankruptcy does not release an individual from liability to pay (a) alimony (b) maintenance and support of his family living apart from him, (c) claims arising from a debtors fraud or dishonesty. And it has been held that although a debtor could be discharged from a debt owing to the Unsatisfied Judgement Act, he was not entitled to get his drivers license back until he had repaid in full the amount paid by the Fund in his behalf.

Please note that the Federal Department have application forms for Insolvency & Bankruptcy's.





# ICE HOCKEY

I think most people who were involved with the ice hockey this past season will agree that it was quite a successful undertaking.

The league, which was comprised of three teams - the Leafs, the Bruins, and the Sabres -, was very competitive and the position of first place was decided on in the last game of the season. This game was won by the Leafs with a score of 7 - 2.

The Leafs, who got off to a poor start, lost their first three games and then came storming back to finish first with a record in the last seven games of 6 wins and 1 tie. I think this could be credited to a combination of fine goal-tending by T. Garriock, who won the best goalie award, and super defensive play by such players as P. Lambert, who won the best defenseman award, R. Bone and J. Richards. The Leafs also had a more than adequate scoring punch with such players as L. Armes, D. Peters and B. Beaucage. To sum up my evaluation of the Leafs I would venture to say that the one outstanding factor for their well deserved first place finish was the overall team depth and also the fact that they seemed to have a well organized team aided by the coaching of B. Rusnak.

The Bruins, who finished second during the regular season but rallied to take the playoff championship, started the season flying high, winning their first four games but in their last six games of the season their record was 1 win, 2 loses and 3 ties. The Bruins total points were equal to those of the Leafs but the Leafs had one more victory to their credit. It can be seen that this hockey season was indeed very competitive.

Even though the Leafs had more overall depth than the Bruins, the Bruins definately had the most devastating scoring line in the league. Robin Keays, Ross Dunn, and Bob MacDonald played on the same line and finished 1st, 2nd and 3rd in the scoring and one can safely assume that this line was the most important factor in the Bruins successes.

The Sabres finished the regular season in last place with an overall record of 1 win and seven losses and 2 ties. This record however is not indicative of their playing ability. If one judged this team solely on their record one would definately come to the wrong conclusion. Granted they also lost three straight in the semi-finals to be quickly eliminated but the Sabres were a much better team than is indicated by their record. They were never totally out of any of the games they played in.

(con't)



Why the Sabres did not win at least their share of games is a mystery to this writer. They had a fine goaltender in J. Motherall and I am sure that everyone will agree that Jim kept them in the game when the chips were down. The Sabres defence was more than adequate with R. Marcotte and R. Daigneault. The Sabres forward line were richly endowed with players such as D. Nielsen, L. Peltier and T. Moses. But something was missing, whether it was team spirit or a lack of organization or even a combination of the two, the fact remains that something was just not there.

#### SEMI-FINALS

The outcome of the semi-finals played between the Bruins and the Sabres was predictable but I did think that it would be a little closer than it was. The Bruins, winning three straight, never really experienced any great difficulty. Jim Motherall, the Sabres goalie, played an outstanding series but could only manage to keep the scores respectable. T. Moses and G. Seip had a fine series and were the only forwards for the Sabres who scored with any consistency. The Sabres lost the playing services of one of their top forwards when L. Peltier went to camp and their best player D. Nielsen had a scoring slump at undoubtedly the worse time of the season. On the other hand, the scoring power of the Bruins became, if anything, even more powerful. The acquisition of G. Weibe's services on the line with R. Keays and R. Dunn seemed to strengthen the line and also B. MacDonald's services were well appreciated elsewhere on the ice for the Bruins. To sum up the semi-finals series I would like to say that the Sabres were missing the little extra punch they needed to win and the Bruins played good solid hockey.

#### FINALS

As anyone who had just an iota of involvement in the past hockey season knows, the Bruins and the Leafs squared off in what was a generally well played and a completely unpredictable outcome in the finals. The Leafs, who had a lay off of a week or thereabouts, just did not have their legs in the first game which was won by the Bruins 8 to 1. The second game (won by the Bruins 4 - 3) was close all the way and one could see that the Leafs were beginning to get back into shape. The third game was won by the Leafs 7 - 5. I thought, as I suppose many did, that the Leafs would now take control of the series. They were now up to par and were starting to work together as they had all season. But the last two games proved my assumption to be wrong. The last two games were not determined by who played better hockey but only by who scored the most goals. What I mean to imply by this statement is that the Leafs outplayed the Bruins but there was one major factor overlooked by many if not all. That factor is the goaltending. It was as if the roles were reversed. T. Garriock played well but not as super as he had all season. On the other hand, D. Hennessey played exceptionally good. Hennessey was the major factor in winning those last two games with a fine display of goaltending. To conclude, I would just like to say that I believe everyone who was involved in the hockey this past season thoroughly enjoyed themselves in what was an exciting and competitive hockey season.

Tony Melanson

# ICE HOCKEY FINAL STANDINGS

TEAM	GP	W	L	T	GF	GA	PTS	PIM
LEAFS	10	6	3	1	35	32	13	65
BRUINS	10	5	2	3	42	31	13	46
SABRES	10	1	7	2	31	45	4	39

## TOP SCORES

PLAYER AND TEAM	G	A	PTS	PIM
R. KEAYS      BRUINS	18	14	32	6
R. DUNN      BRUINS	11	10	21	0
B. MacDONALD   BRUINS	3	14	17	8
D. NIELSEN      SABRES	6	9	15	4
L. ARMES      LEAFS	11	2	13	6
L. PELTIER      SABRES	8	5	13	4
M. SMILLIE      SABRES	5	5	10	2
P. LAMBERT      LEAFS	4	6	10	9
D. PETERS      LEAFS	4	5	9	6
R. BONE      LEAFS	4	3	7	6

## TOP GOALIES

PLAYER AND TEAM	MP	W	L	T	GA	SO	AVG
T. GARRIOCK   LEAFS	480	6	2	0	24	1	3.00
D. MUIR      BRUINS	360	3	1	2	19	1	3.17
J. MOTHERALL   SABRES	400	1	5	1	24	1	3.60



SEMI - FINALS

BRUINS VS SABRES

TEAM	W	L	GF	GA	PTS	PIM
BRUINS	3	0	16	8	6	14
SABRES	0	3	8	16	0	16

FIRST GAME                      BRUINS 4      SABRES 1

SECOND GAME                    BRUINS 6      SABRES 4

THIRD GAME                     BRUINS 6      SABERS 3

LEADING SCORERS

PLAYER AND TEAM		G	A	PTS	PIM
R. KEAYS	BRUINS	2	10	12	4
R. DUNN	BRUINS	6	3	9	0
P. DUNN	BRUINS	4	3	7	0
T. MOSES	SABRES	4	3	7	0
B. MacDONALD	BRUINS	3	2	5	2
G. WEIBE	BRUINS	1	4	5	0

GOALIES RECORDS

PLAYER AND TEAM		MP	W	L	GA	SO	AVG
D. HENNESSEY	BRUINS	120	2	0	4	0	2.00
D. MUIR	BRUINS	60	1	0	4	0	4.00
J. MOTHERALL	SABRES	180	0	3	16	0	5.33

FINALS  
BRUINS VS LEAFS

TEAM	W	L	GF	GA	PTS	PIM
BRUINS	4	1	26	16	8	34
LEAFS	1	4	16	26	2	28

FIRST GAME                BRUINS 8   LEAFS 1

SECOND GAME              BRUINS 4   LEAFS 3

THIRD GAME               LEAFS 7   BRUINS 5

FOURTH GAME             BRUINS 5   LEAFS 2

FIFTH GAME               BRUINS 4   LEAFS 3

LEADING SCORERS

PLAYER AND TEAM	GP	G	A	PTS
R. KEAYS    BRUINS	5	15	3	18
R. DUNN    BRUINS	5	5	12	17
G. WEIBE   BRUINS	5	2	9	11
P. LAMBERT LEAFS	5	5	3	8
D. PETERS   LEAFS	5	4	2	6

GOALIES RECORDS

PLAYERS AND TEAM	MP	W	L	GA	SO	AVG
D. HENNESSEY   BRUINS	300	4	1	16	0	3.10
T. GARRIOCK    LEAFS	300	1	4	26	0	5.10



# SHOWDOWN

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GOALIES	BREAKAWAY DRILL	AGILITY	T. POINTS
J. MOTHERALL	95	15	110
T. GARRIOCK	75	12	87

DEFENCEMEN	BREAKAWAY DRILL	PUCK CONTROL	T. POINTS
P. LAMBERT	20	9	29
R. BONE	18	10	28
P. DUNN	18	7	25
G. SULLIVAN	14	8	22
J. RICHARDS	12	6	18

FORWARDS	BREAKAWAY DRILL	PUCK CONTROL	T. POINTS
R. KEAYS	20	9	29
D. NIELSEN	18	10	28
L. ARMES	14	7	21
G. WEIBE	16	4	20
D. PETERS	10	8	18
T. RONALD	12	5	17
P. PUJOL	6	6	12
J. GAGNE	8	3	11



“

The least they could have done  
is given us balls that bounce”



## BASKETBALL NEWS

This is how it really was, despite the jestful razing the Jets received from members of the recreational staff, some of whom think the team should wear mini skirts instead of shorts, it seems to me that they would like everyone to dress as they do. But, each to his own...

Well, enough of being jilted, one way or another, lets get to the men who have made the Jets what they are today, league champions. By spending many gruelling hours under the supervision of their Coach, Wes Williams, who spent many a sleepless night devising plays which have undoubtly paid off, the Jets have accomplished something that no other Joyceville basketball team was able to do. It is hoped that they will be allowed to go outside of the Institution in order to play-off for the ultimate championship but, at this printing, this question is still undecided.

First of all, I would like to focus your attention on one of the most dynamic players of the team, Roger Wright. Roger's contribution to the team has been phenomenal in all respects. His passing and scoring ability is only offset by the fact that Roger is a positional player and always seems to be in the right place at the right time. His key position is under the net and as everyone knows, if we want to win basketball games control in the opponents end is very important. Rogers scoring ability is further shown with games where he scores as many as 34 points. A definate asset to the team.

Larry Armes is another dynamic player who has contributed immencely to his team. He not only has speed and passing abilities but he is one of those players who seems to be able to sink the ball from almost anywhere on the court. The defence is making a big mistake in not covering this man with at least two players. This can be verified by his overall average of 22 points per game.

Big Charlie Tucker - with his size one would think that he would not have the agility to achieve and accomplish all the required moves out there on the court. Not true. this man is as fast as he is muscular. He has the ability to set up vital plays with split second decisions which have undoubtly helped to place him in the top scores of the team. Chuck has shown his goal scoring ability by accumulating 20 points in two games and more since then.

Sleepy Tom Ronald, as most of us refer to him, has devised a technique while on the court that gives the opposition the idea that he is sleeping or not really with it. This is misleading because when it counts, sleepy Tom can usually come up with a few points - 12 baskets - not too bad for a person who is apparently 'sleeping'. Keep up the good work, Tom.

Al Boyce - watching him one would think that he'd just been drafted from the Hyland Glob Trotters, he plays, looks and moves like the pro that he is. He also devotes his time in sharing his ability with his fellow players - an all round sportsman who has scored 21 professional baskets.

(con't)

Len Meredith, the big daddy of our team. Lenny fools the opposition by looking old, unfortunately this is soon proven false and they change their minds pretty quickly when they see how he handles the ball, how speedy and incredibly agile he truly is, and how he has the ability to score baskets with the best of them. He is undoubtedly the Super Flee of the court and 14 well manouvered baskets attest to this fact.

There are three newcomers to the team who have contributed a few new techniques and by so doing have helped to defeat the opposition. These fellas have played vital roles both on and off the court and have been instrumental in gaining victories for our team.

Vern Allen has a unique way of drawing the opposition away from key positions and by so doing allows some of the other team members to go in for the point.

Steve Boyer, who is one of the better sub's for the team, is amazingly consistent in every aspect of the game. If the opposition gets by Steve they have definately earned their points as he usually gives them a hard way to go. Good to have you out there Steve.

The coach himself, Wes Williams, has an amazing ability to introduce a type of charisma and leadership which brings out the best in each player. He has a very able manager in Paul O'Connors who keeps a watchful eye on everyone. Their knowledge in how to direct individuals and not numbers is evident in all the games played thus far. Wes indeed is a master of his profession.

As for myself, being the assistant coach, and working with a well tuned team makes my job that much easier. It is truly a privelege and there is no doubt in my mind that the Joyceville Jets are NO. 1.

#### Standings to Date:

Tuesday	January 17/78	Joyceville Jets	52
		St. Lawrence Superstars	27
Tuesday	January 24/78	Joyceville Jets	40
		Snub Harbour Falcons	9
Tuesday	January 31/ 78	Joyceville Jets	82
		Gananocque Vets	26
Tuesday	February 7/78	Joyceville Jets	won by default
		Rosemary's Babies	did not show
Tuesday	February 14/78	Joyceville Jets	35
		Jazz	50
Tuesday	February 21/78	Joyceville Jets	62
		Bombers	48



## FAITH IS COUNTED FOR RIGHTEOUSNESS

(ROMANS 4:5)

How can faith in Jesus Christ make us children of the Living God, full of goodness and love and purity, without a single blemish, as white as snow? Well, Jesus is the only person who is all of these things, and much, much more. And now Jesus has made a proposal of marriage to each and every one of us. I speak of a heavenly marriage between man and God. By placing our faith in Him and the precious promises He has given us in His word, we say, "I do," and by faith we are espoused or married to Him. Now in marriage we and He become one flesh, for God says in marriage, (there shall be one flesh. Genesis 2:24) Since we and Jesus are one in the same, all His goodness, and all His sinlessness, and all His gentle character, and all of His life which shall be forever, and all good things that are His become ours, because we are one. (For no man ever yet hated his own flesh; but nourisheth and cherisheth it, even as the Lord the Church: for we are members of His body, of His flesh, and of His bones. For this cause shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall be joined unto his wife, and they two shall be one flesh. This is a great mystery: but I speak concerning Christ and the church. Ephesians 5:29-32)

Well, if it is true that we and He become one, doesn't that mean that all of our evil natures and sinfulness become Him? Yes. For the scriptures say (He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him Corinthians 5:21) Well if this also is true and He has become our sins, and since the wages of sin is death (Romans 6:23) shouldn't Jesus receive these wages? Yes. For the scriptures say "That He by the grace of God should taste death for every man." (Hebrews 2:9) Well if He was made sin for us, how then is He without sin? And if He received the wages of sin which is death, how then is he Living? It is written "Love covereth all sins" (Proverbs 10:12) and "God is love" (John 4:8)

"Oh death, where is thy sting? Oh grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. (1 Corinthians 15:55-57)

If we are the children of God by faith, for now are we the sons of God (John 3:2) and if by faith we are full of His goodness and love and purity, without a single blemish, as white as snow, why is it that we don't feel that way? It would no longer be by faith which we believe, if the promises were manifested and we received them now. And if we were rewarded now with all the promises that Jesus has given us, then we would no longer, by hope, have to patiently wait for them, and we are saved by hope. To illustrate this, if you were hoping for a birthday present and then you receive it, you no longer need to hope for it anymore because you have it. "For we through the Spirit wait for the hope of righteousness by faith" (Galatians 5:5). "For we are saved by hope: but hope that is seen is not hope: for what a man seeth, why doth he yet hope for? But if we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it." (Romans 8:24)

Danial Pineault

IF GOD WENT ON STRIKE

IT'S A GOOD THING GOD ABOVE  
HAS NEVER GONE ON STRIKE  
BECAUSE HE WASN'T TREATED FAIR  
FOR THINGS HE DIDN'T LIKE.

IF HE HAD EVER ONCE SAT DOWN  
AND SAID, "THAT'S IT - I'M THROUGH;"  
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THOSE ON EARTH  
SO THIS IS WHAT I'LL DO.

"I'LL GIVE MY ORDERS TO THE SUN  
CUT OFF YOUR HEAT SUPPLY  
AND TO THE MOON - GIVE NO MORE LIGHT  
AND RUN THE OCEANS DRY."

THEN JUST TO REALLY MAKE IT TOUGH  
I'LL TURN OFF AIR AND OXYGEN  
TILL EVERY BREATH IS GONE.

DO YOU KNOW HE'D BE JUSTIFIED  
IF FAIRNESS WAS THE GAME  
FOR NO ONE HAS BEEN MORE ABUSED  
OR TREATED WITH DISTAIN.

THAN GOD - AND YET HE CARRIES ON  
SUPPLYING YOU AND ME  
WITH ALL THE FAVOURS OF HIS GRACE  
AND EVERYTHING - FOR FREE.

MEN SAY THEY WANT A BETTER DEAL  
AND SO ON STRIKE THEY GO  
BUT WHAT A DEAL WE'VE GIVEN GOD  
FOR EVERYTHING WE OWE.

WE DON'T CARE WHO WE HURT OR HARM  
TO GAIN THE THINGS WE LIKE  
BUT WHAT A MESS WE'D ALL BE IN  
IF GOD WOULD GO ON STRIKE.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN



Balam sat on the rock in contemporary Greece and scanned the scenery.

"Not bad!" he said, " But I think we'll have to do it in a different time period because that farm house interferes with the view! "

His assistant, a burly fellow in green, checked his notes.

"The farmhouse wasn't there three hundred years ago, sir!"

"Very well," said Balam, talking through the intercom device with the ship, "Roll it back 300 Don!"

The results showed more forest and the farmhouse was gone. But some sort of altercation between two groups was going on in the meadow.

"Get that on tape!" Balam shouted into the communicator.

"Got it!" Don's voice came back, " But I doubt it will be useful! It's only a bunch of peasants fighting over some horses!"

"Horses!" laughed Balam, " So that's what they are! I thought they were camels!"

His assistant snickered. "They've got longer necks and humps, sir!" he said.

"Humps is it?" Balam said, looking at the peasants arguing and pushing each other, " Looks more like lumps to me! I'm glad they can't see us! See that big fellow over there? He looks seven feet tall and strong as an ox! I'll bet he gets the horses!"

"You're on!" Don said with a laugh, " I see another fellow heading his way who seems to be good with an axe!"

"An axe?" Balam said excitedly, " I thought their primitive period was over! Don't they use them for cutting trees down?"

"Sure!" Don said, and whistled in amazement as the giant fellow grabbed the axe and broke it over his knee, "Well, you got to be big like him not to be chopped into firewood!"

"I see!" said Balam. There was the sound of horses running. "Now what?" he asked as there were sounds of anger and dismay on the field, "I see! That pair of gypsy rogues got the horses!" He laughed as the group broke up to run after the thieves and their booty as it disappeared into the forest.

"They'll never catch them!" Balam's assistant said, "Big clodhoppers like that can't get the better of gypsies!"

"But that's why they hate them!" Don said, "Any of those people come into their villages, they set their dogs on them!"

"Sure!" Balam said, "And the gypsies cut their throats and cook them up for dinner!"

"Ugh!" said Don in disgust, "I can't imagine eating dogs!"

"Of course not!" Balam said, "You're a vegetarian! You'd choke on an ant, but their ancestors ate them by the handful and still do!"

"You're kidding!" Don said.

"Not at all!" Balam returned, "When we go down into the ape jungles I'll show you!"

"Why don't they still eat them then if they used to?" the assistant asked.

Balam gave him a sour look. "How in hell am I supposed to know? I just make the movies, I don't determine the customs!"

"Personally, I think it's because they don't taste so good anymore!" Don quipped.

"Oh shut up!" Balam said, and flicked off the switch, "If I want to make a comedy I'll call you!"

The plain was empty once more.

"What do you think?" Balam asked his assistant.

"Well, I suppose those peasants are gone, for awhile at least! What do you sense?" he asked his boss.



"As a matter of fact," Balam said, "I don't sense a damn thing! I find that stranger than a smell!"

"So do I!" his assistant said, apprehensively, "Whatever it is that's interfering with our senses is coming this way!"

"Is that so?" Balam said, turning on the communicator, speaking very calmly, "Don! Are we safe at this level?"

There was a pause while Don checked the mechanical sensors.

"Well, I can see those nutty peasants still moving off the screen as they chase those horses, sir, but I also see some sort of force field moving in our direction through the woods!"

"Force field?" Balam said in surprise, "Is there some other crew working at this level?"

"We have no record of it!" Don said.

"Do you think whatever it is is aware of us?" asked Balam.

"Seems to be, sir!" Don said, "It's heading directly towards us!"

"I see!" said Balam, "Damn! We'd better get the forcefield going just in case it's hostile!" They waited breathlessly for whatever it was to break the cover of the woods.

They weren't disappointed. A knight in armor came out of the woods and headed for their knoll.

"What in hell!" Balam said, "He can't see us, surely?"

"No sir," Don said, "But he'll bump into us if he continues!"

"Just take it off the time a point or two, so we can stay here!" Balam ordered, "And keep those cameras going! A real knight! This is too good to be true!"

The knight came up the knoll but he didn't head right into the partly-dimensionalized spaceship and its occupants at all. He stopped ten feet before Balam's flushed face and shouted in stentorian voice of



thunder: "Begone ye evil demons! Begone to hell with ye!"

Balam started to crack up with laughter.

"Holy cow!" he said, "It's a Don Quixote character!"

"Fiends!" screamed the knight, lowering his lance, "I'll teach ye to laugh at a christian knight!"

Whereupon he lowered his lance to belly level and rushed his steed right into the bowels of the spaceship.

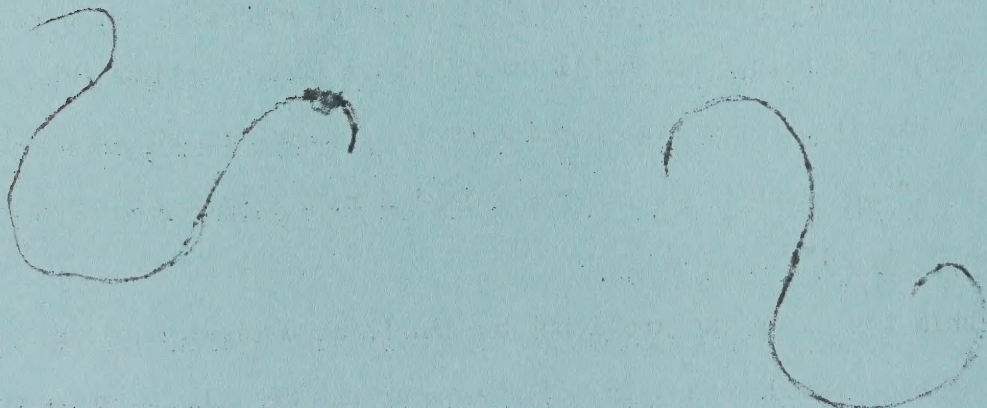
"What'll we do now?" asked Don.

"Where is he?" asked Balam.

"He's in the stores hold, s'r!" said Don, "His horse is nibbling at imaginary bags of corn!"

"Imaginary?" Balam said, "What do you mean imaginary? Give the fools a break, Don! Materialize the tub around them and we'll take them back to show the others how the other half lives!"

There was the sound of a frightened horse as a pleasant daydream became a reality of real corn in its mouth, and the good knight fainted at the sound of the piped music as if he'd already joined the angels...





# WANTED SOON

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ARTICLES  
STORIES  
POEMS

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THE ADVANCE IS PUBLISHED BY THE INMATES, FOR THE INMATES, AND WE ARE HOPING FOR SOME CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE NEXT ISSUE. YOU NEED NOT BE AN ERNEST HEMINGWAY NOR A SIGMUND FREUD TO HAVE A STORY OR AN ARTICLE PUBLISHED. REMEMBER THIS IS YOUR PAPER AND YOUR MEANS OF COMMUNICATING WITH THE OUTSIDE ABOUT YOUR PRESENT ENVIRONMENT. WITH THIS IN MIND, THINK OF SOMETHING WORTHWHILE TO WRITE, SIT DOWN AT YOUR DESK AND WRITE. WE WILL TRY AND HAVE IT PUBLISHED IN THE NEXT ISSUE. THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP.

-EDITRO-

Mail To:

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*[Signature]*

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